

Identity 851

Chapter 851

The driver drove the Rolls-Royce Phantom away, and Ye Chen also went to drive the father-in-law's BMW 5 series.

As soon as the car stopped in front of the three, the father-in-law hurriedly pulled open the back door and said to Han Meiqing, a gentleman incomparably, "Meiqing, you first!"

Han Meiqing nodded and smiled, bending down to get into the car.

Right after that, Paul seemed to go to the other side of the back row to sit with his mother, but Xiao Changkun said to him, "Oh Paul, you and Ye Chen are both young people, you should have a lot in common, you should be the co-pilot and have a good chat with him."

When he finished, without waiting for Paul's permission, he had come to the other side of the back door, pulled it open and got in.

Paul had no choice but to sit in the passenger side.

When Ye Chen drove towards the city, Xiao Changkun in the back row was a bit embarrassed and said to Han Meiqing, "Oh my Meiqing, this car is a bit crude, I hope you don't mind too much."

Han Meiqing said helplessly, "Changkun, I've already told you that I don't care about these things, so there's no need for you to always mention it."

"Yes yes yes." Xiao Changkun complimented, "I'm not saying that you care, I just simply feel that this car doesn't match your temperament, look at you now, which looks like a fifty year old middle aged man, looking just under forty! A woman of your temperament should be riding in a top-notch luxury car like a Rolls Royce."

When Han Meiqing heard him praise himself, her face slightly flushed a bit and said with a smile, "After so many years, you're still so good at talking."

Xiao Changkun smiled and said, "What I say can be from the bottom of my heart ah."

Han Meiqing nodded and asked him, "By the way, how have you been for so many years?"

Xiao Changkun sighed and said with resentment, "Getting by is just that, to be honest, I haven't been very happy since I graduated from college."

Han Meiqing asked in a low voice, "You and Ma Lan, aren't you happy?"

"Happiness?" Xiao Changkun smiled bitterly and sighed, "I have been with her for more than twenty years, and I have never had those two words."

Seeing that there was endless bitterness hidden within Xiao Changkun's bitter smile, a heartache and regret flashed across Han Meiqing's beautiful eyes.

She recalled the incident on the eve of her college graduation that she could not forget for the rest of her life.

That day, her roommate came back from the same dorm, crying to herself, saying that her boyfriend had taken away her first time after drinking.

The first time I saw it, I felt a bolt from the blue, and my whole body was on the verge of collapse.

At that time, she had begun to happily plan the route after graduation, the family arranged for herself and her boyfriend to go abroad for further study, so that they would be able to sleep together and fly together, but also to get a higher diploma together, and then come back together later to serve the country and become a pillar of the country.

But who would have thought that all of a sudden, something as devastating as that would happen.

At that time, that roommate of yours was still crying in front of her, saying that she was sorry, that her boyfriend was also drunk and didn't know, and hoped that she wouldn't mind and wouldn't tell anyone.

But how could she not mind?

How could she not care when her own boyfriend was sleeping with her own roommate?

Especially with her own personality, which is naturally inclined to value emotion over profit, she can suffer great grievances for the sake of her beloved, but she will never allow her beloved to betray her in any way, or have any flaws in their relationship.

Therefore, she couldn't accept this, so she chose to withdraw of her own accord and left Jinling and China sadly by herself.

Even after leaving the country, she was even more devastated when she learned that her ex-boyfriend had married that roommate.

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At that time, it happened that an American boy was madly pursuing her, so she agreed to the pursuit out of pique and also out of wanting to forget the past as soon as possible.

The two of them soon got married, started a family, and soon had a child.

The American boy was very nice to her and pampered her for the rest of her life, but she couldn't get over her ex-boyfriend for the past twenty years.

When she looks back at that history, she realizes that she had gotten carried away and fooled someone else.

That roommate of her own was not even looking for a confession, nor was she really hoping that she wouldn't mind the incident, she was hoping that she would mind, that she wouldn't be able to let go, that she would voluntarily quit, and then let her ex-boyfriend go.

And back then, that self was still too young, too proud, too concerned with human principles and emotional purity, so she abandoned the man she loved. Just what that roommate had in mind.

Because of her unforgettable love for Xiao Changkun, Han Meiqing's married life was actually very miserable.

Her husband loved her very much, and she had fulfilled her duties and obligations as a good wife, never betrayed him, took care of her home and children very well, and even gave him a lot of help in her career.

However, deep in her heart, she knew that it was just her own life with him, living with him and respecting him, and although she appreciated him and respected him, was considerate of him and even loved him, she did not love him.

The marriage without love lasted for more than twenty years, and her husband scattered himself to death because of cancer.

Han Mei Ching was devoted to taking care of her husband until he was buried.

After her husband's burial, Han Meiqing's heart became empty all of a sudden.

At this time, she realized that she had completely fulfilled all of her obligations as a wife to her husband.

Being virtuous, loyal, taking care of the family, and passing on the family name, every bit of it she had gone all out.

However, after her husband's death, she suddenly realized that she should live her life for herself once.

So, she decided to prepare to return to China.

The person she wants to see most is Xiao Changkun, whom she gave up to Ma Lan on an impulse.

However, she didn't expect that Xiao Changkun and Ma Lan would live such an unhappy life.

In Xiao Changkun's words, he hadn't felt happiness for over twenty years, so how torturous must this life be?

Although I haven't felt true love in these twenty years, but the good thing is that my husband is good to me, even if there is no love, at least I'm still happy.

Xiao Changkun was also despondent at this time.

For more than twenty years, he had always regretted drinking too much wine that night.

For more than twenty years, he hadn't loved Ma Lan, nor had he felt the happiness of a family.

For more than twenty years, he had missed Han Meiqing, and today, when he saw her again after more than twenty years, he was even more filled with regret.

He himself should have accompanied this perfect, humble, sensible and understanding woman for half of his life.

But why had he missed her and gotten together with a shrew like Ma Lan?

At this moment, Xiao Changkun felt that what he had missed was the entire world!

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When Xiao Changkun's heart recalled this, his eyes reddened, and he couldn't help but shed two lines of tears.

The main reason was that the current Han Meiqing was too perfect, even if Ye Chen saw it, he would feel that it was more than a hundred thousand times stronger than Ma Lan, and Xiao Changkun had spent more than twenty years with a shrew who was only one hundred thousandth of his ex-girlfriend, and now that he was looking at Han Meiqing and thinking back on this, could he not feel bad?

Han Meiqing saw that Xiao Changkun was even crying, and her heart felt even worse.

She also regretted.

Regretting that she shouldn't have left him on impulse.

He was unhappy these past twenty years, and he had no love either.

Both of them were suffering from the same torment.

If that was the case, then why did they separate in the first place?

Self knew that he couldn't have liked Mashiro.

Self knew that he must have been completely unconscious to take advantage of Ma Lan's weakness.

I even knew, subconsciously, that Ma Lan was behind all of this.

However, I just couldn't hold back that pride at the time.

What was the result?The two of them hadn't been truly happy for over twenty years.

Thinking of this, Han Meiqing's heart also felt bad.

She quietly took out a pack of tissues from her bag, pulled one out, and shoved it into Xiao Changkun's hand.

Xiao Changkun had originally turned his face towards the window, not wanting Han Meiqing to see his tears, but when a tissue was suddenly stuffed into his hand, he hurriedly looked to the side, but found that her eyes were also filled with tears and glistening tears.

At this moment, Xiao Changkun asked himself in his heart, did Miharu still have feelings for him!

If she really still had feelings for her, would she be able to reconnect with her!

Thinking of this, he was excited and suddenly nervous at the same time.

He was nervous about where the hell Ma Lan had gone and if she would ever come back.

If only she hadn't come back!

I can pursue Han Miharu wholeheartedly!

I'm fifty years old, and if I don't pursue my true love, I'll be stuck with love for the rest of my life!

But, what if Mashiro Mashiro comes back?

That shrew will go crazy if she finds out Han Meiqing is back! She would definitely be staring at her and never let herself have a chance to meet or make contact with Han Mi Ching!

More importantly, once Ma Lan saw the current Han Meiqing, she would be doubly stimulated.

Because the current Han Meiqing was so much prettier than Ma Lan, and was much more elegant, more educated, richer, and more cultured than her in every way.

So compared to her, Ma Lan was a piece of stinking shit.

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Xiao Changkun couldn't help but in his heart, begging to the heavens, hoping that Ma Lan would never come back, she had already scourged himself for more than 20 years, it was time to give himself a little freedom, after all, it wasn't easy for him to put up with her for more than 20 years.

If Ma Lan never came back, then he believed that he would have a chance to continue and renew his relationship with Han Mei Qing.

Moreover, he felt that Han Meiqing's son was still a pretty good person, he should be able to accept himself as his stepfather.

And his own daughter, Xiao Churan, was also a rather sensible and filial girl.

If her mother was indeed missing, then she amount of not gambling hair would not be opposed to finding her own second spring, after all, he could not live alone for the rest of his life after Ma Lan's disappearance.

The only thing he worries about now is whether Ma Lan, the woman, will come back or not.

So he could only pray to the heavens.

And at this moment he didn't know. The one who could decide this was not the heavens, but his son-in-law, Ye Chen.

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After Ye Chen drove to Shangri-La, the hotel attendant immediately came up to open the car door.

He handed over the car to the valet parking attendant, then he said to his father-in-law, as well as his father-in-law's first love, Han Meiqing and his son, "Shangri-La is considered to be a relatively good hotel in our Jinling, the local food is the best, I have already booked a nice private room here, but I don't know if this place meets the tastes of the two of you."

Han Meiqing hurriedly said, "Oh my, Xiao Ye, you're really too polite. I'm a person who doesn't have any requirements for food, and I'm honestly a person who has been away from Jinling for so many years, but I'd still like to taste the flavor of our Jinling!"

Ye Chen smiled and said, "Then it's really no mistake to come to Shangri-La."

Saying that, he then aside Paul: "Mr. Paul, I wonder how you feel about Chinese dining? Are you still used to eating?"

Paul smiled and said, "Mr. Yeh, you must not forget that I am also half Chinese, and to be honest, I prefer Chinese food to those fast food and Western food in America."

Saying that, Paul then hurriedly said, "Right, let me tell you, my mother is a great cook, she is the best Chinese food chef I've ever seen and the best Chinese food chef, her cooking skills are superb."

Ye Chen couldn't help but exclaim, "I didn't expect Auntie Han to be so beautiful and have such a good temperament, she also cooks very well."

Han Meiqing said modestly, "Don't listen to this kid's nonsense, he's bragging too much on my behalf."

Xiao Changkun was now on the sidelines and couldn't help but sigh, "When we used to go to school together, you would always say that you wanted to cook for me, but at the time, we all lived in school and there hadn't been a very suitable opportunity. It's been more than 20 years since then, and to be honest, I still haven't eaten this meal"

Han Meiqing smiled slightly and said seriously, "Then if there's a chance, I can cook a meal for you guys to try. But I can tell you the scandal up front, I can't cook as good as Paul said, so don't blame me if you're disappointed then."

When Xiao Changkun heard this, he got excited and asked off the cuff, "Really? So when do you have time?"

After saying that, Xiao Changkun said eagerly, "If there's time, we can meet at my house! When the time comes, you'll cook anything or want to cook anything, just tell me, and I'll buy all the ingredients in advance, and get everything ready, and then you and Paul will come over to the house, and you'll just cook, and I'll give you a hand, and let the kids just eat."

Han Mi Ching was a little less than impressed and said, "Is that appropriate? I don't think Marashi wants to see me, right?"

In yesterday's phone call, what Xiao Changkun told Han Meiqing was that he and Ma Lan's relationship had broken down and they had separated, but he didn't say much about the specific reason, nor did he say that Ma Lan was now in a missing state.

So Han Miqing thought that the two of them just shared a bedroom, but still lived in a house, so she didn't really want to go to his house for fear of meeting Ma Lan, the deceased, again, not to mention that this deceased was not a good person.

Xiao Changkun then hurriedly waved his hand and said indifferently, "You don't need to worry about her, she is not at home right now, and she doesn't know exactly when she will come back, she won't be able to return for a while."

He said, Xiao Changkun then said, "In my opinion, it's better to pick the right day than the wrong one. We'll eat at Shangri-La at noon, then you go back to the hotel and get some rest and relaxation, and

then come to my house together in the afternoon, so we can all cook another meal together, just so I can introduce my daughter to you!"

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Xiao Changkun was considering it simply because he was worried that Ma Lan would suddenly return within the next two days.

If she suddenly returned home, then he wouldn't have such a good opportunity.

Beating him to death, he didn't dare to invite Han Meiqing to his home for dinner while Ma Lan was still at home.

In that case, Ma Lan would probably kill herself with a knife.

So he felt. If he wanted to have such an opportunity, he had to do it as soon as possible, and the sooner the better.

Han Meiqing's heart also couldn't help but think back to back then.

Since her hometown was in Suhang, she had to live in the dormitory when she was studying at university in Jinling at that time.

Moreover, back then, everyone was rather shy and low-key when they fell in love, and they didn't dare to let their families know, so she had always wanted to cook a meal for Xiao Changkun, but she hadn't found a suitable opportunity.

It wasn't as convenient back then as it is now.

Now, if one wanted to find a place to cook a meal for a couple, then one could just find a hotel apartment, or a short-term rental family apartment, which would solve the problem and have all the kitchen utensils.

But back then, there were no such conditions.

Even if you went to an ordinary guest house, you needed a letter of introduction from your employer, so it was impossible for young people to get a room in a hotel or guest house when they were dating.

At that time, the school's own guest house didn't require a letter of introduction, and you could get a room with your student ID. However, ordinary students wouldn't dare to get a room there, because they would probably be caught by their classmates and teachers.

The first time Han Meiqing and Xiao Changkun tasted the forbidden fruit, it was still Xiao Changkun who secretly brought her home one night when no one was at Xiao's house, and they did it hastily at home.

After that, if they wanted to taste that taste again, they had to wait until Xiao Changkun's house was empty.

However, at that time, although the eldest brother, Xiao Changqian, was away at school, most of Xiao's projects were local and he did not travel outside too often.

And Mrs. Xiao even less often traveled far, so the chance of no one being at home was extremely rare.

So, for a long time, when the two of them wanted to try the forbidden fruit, they could only choose to do it in the school's grove, or in the park in Jinling, or go to an abandoned house or even a construction site.

Most of the college students in those days used this method to fall in love and had no choice but to do so.

It may seem crazy now, but it was really normal in those days, after all, young people's hormones needed to be released and there were no suitable venues to choose from.

Especially the school's grove was the most popular, it was dark in there, there might be a pair every ten meters or so, everyone could hear everyone else, but no one said or ordered or looked at anyone else, keeping a silent understanding and going about their own business.

Since no one can see anyone and no one knows who all are, no one is shy.

There were times when the school teacher went out into the woods with a flashlight, expecting to catch at most one or two couples in there, but then, like diving headlong into a pile of wild ducks, they were suddenly surprised all over the place.

Now, when the two of them recalled that past in their hearts, especially when they recalled the bits and pieces that they had together back then, and even the details that seemed crazier, more romantic, or more shy now, both of them had an extraordinary throb in their hearts.

Ye Chen noticed that Han Meiqing's face was suddenly a bit red. And the whole person looked as if she was still shy.

He couldn't help but surmise in his heart, didn't he just say that he was going to go home and cook dinner? Why did this Auntie Han suddenly start blushing?

He then went to look at his father-in-law next to him and noticed that his face was suddenly red as well.

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And the whole person seemed very restless, both hands don't know where to put them, can only keep rubbing at the fingertips.

Ye Chen understood at once that these two old people must have some unusual memories about "cooking" or "going home with him".

Paul also noticed that something wasn't quite right, but he was too embarrassed to say anything, so he could only say to Ye Chen: "Mr. Ye, let's go to the private room first."

Saying that, he said to Han Meiqing, "Mom, you should be quite tired after flying for more than ten hours, if you and Uncle Xiao want to talk, we can sit down in the compartment and talk."

Only then did Han Meiqing suddenly come back to his senses, just now he was thinking about his own past with Xiao Changkun back then, even recalling the details of his first time with Xiao Changkun.

She, who was nearly 50 years old, suddenly blushed even more, and hurriedly followed her son's words, saying, "Oh right, you see we're all old and confused, let's hurry up and sit down in the box and talk."

Xiao Changkun also hurriedly agreed on the side, "Yes, yes, we quickly went to sit in the compartment, I'm to blame, I was only thinking about chatting, but I even forgot about this stall!"

Ye Chen shook his head helplessly and even sighed in his heart, it seemed that these two really were dry wood meeting fire!

And it's the dry wood and the fire that have been waiting for more than 20 years, if they were to run into each other and give them a chance to burn, then I'm afraid it would definitely start a roaring fire.

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Ye Chen led the way, leading the crowd to the Shangri-La's catering department.

The manager of the catering department had already been instructed, and as soon as he saw Ye Chen, he immediately welcomed him and respectfully asked, "Hello sir, are you a member of our Shangri-La?"

Ye Chen shook his head and said, "I'm not a member, but I've asked a friend to book a box for me."

The other party hurriedly asked again, "Then may I ask your surname? What number of compartments are booked?"

Ye Chen said, "My surname is Ye, but I'm not sure what number the reservation is, I booked the compartment through your Chen."

The other party immediately bowed respectfully and said, "So you are Mr. Ye, we have prepared the box you want for you, please come with me."

Ye Chen smiled slightly, nodded his head and said, "Thank you."

The manager of the catering department led the four people to the box, Paul asked Ye Chen with some curiosity, "Mr. Ye, do you know Mr. Chen here?"

Ye Chen nodded his head and smiled and said, "I know him, but not well."

Paul subconsciously said, "Shangri-La seems to be the property of the Yanjing Ye family, and the Chen here is the spokesman of the Yanjing Ye family."

Ye Chen looked at Paul in surprise, he really didn't expect this American to feel this place so clearly.

So he smiled and asked, "Mr. Paul must have done a lot of homework on Jinling, right?"

Paul nodded generously and said, "Before preparing to move the company to Jinling, I had already started to understand some of the situation in Jinling, the company is after all my father's hard work, I can't just bring it to an unfamiliar environment without preparation."

Ye Chen couldn't help but exclaim, "Mr. Paul is so meticulous and forward-looking, I'm sure he'll be able to be as successful and prosperous in Jinling in the future."

Paul smiled slightly, "Mr. Ye is over-praised."

Saying that, he suddenly remembered something, his eyes looked at Ye Chen and asked curiously, "Mr. Ye, your surname is Ye, and you know the head of Shangri-La's Chen, are you a member of the Yanjing Ye family?"

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Ye Chen really didn't expect that Paul would be able to guess his identity at once.

However, he knew that Paul was just guessing, and it was impossible for him to admit such a thing.

As Ye Chen was about to deny it, the father-in-law on the side said with a smile, "Oh my, Paul, you're really overthinking it. This son-in-law of mine is a door-to-door son-in-law recruited by our family, if he was from the Yanjing Ye family, then I'm afraid our family would have already flown the branch and turned into a phoenix."

Although Xiao Changkun wasn't usually very motivated and didn't do anything serious. But he was still well aware of the Yanjing Ye family's great name.

It could even be said that there weren't many people in the whole of China who didn't know about the Yanjing Ye Family, because the Yanjing Ye Family was just too famous.

Because of this, it was impossible for him to believe that Ye Chen was a member of the Ye family at all.

Because there were too many people in this world with the surname Ye, but the Ye family was just one.

He was well aware of Ye Chen's background. He entered an orphanage when he was young, came out to work at a construction site when he was 18, and in his early 20s, he was brought home by the old man and became his family's son-in-law.

How could such a person be a member of the Yanjing Ye family?

If Ye Chen would be a member of the Yanjing Ye family, then wouldn't he be the lost young master of some cosmic family?

As soon as Paul heard that Ye Chen was the door-to-door son-in-law, he immediately realized that he had guessed wrong, after all, what kind of family was the Yanjing Ye family? How could such a family allow their young master to be someone else's son-in-law? Even the president of Murray [Yuyou Reading www.uutxt.vip] Jian couldn't have such qualifications.

So he smiled and said to Ye Chen, "Then it seems that I misunderstood, I'm sorry, mainly because your surname is also Ye, and this Shangri-La is also the property of the Ye family in Yanjing, so I thought too much, and I hope Mr. Ye will forgive me."

Ye Chen said with a slight smile, "Mr. Paul, you don't have to be so polite."

In the middle of the conversation, the manager of the catering department brought them to the door of the private room and respectfully said to the four of them, "Mr. Ye and the three distinguished guests, you are invited inside!"

The four of them then stepped into the box, so Ye Chen invited his own father-in-law to sit at the main table, and then said to his father-in-law's first love, Han Meiqing, "Auntie Han, sit with my father-in-law, after all, you haven't seen each other for so many years, you must have a lot to talk about."

Han Mei Qing nodded and said with a smile, "Little Ye ah, then you can sit with Paul, I see that you guys are quite chatting."

Ye Chen hurriedly nodded his head and agreed, but in his own heart he kept reminding himself to be a little more cautious about speaking in front of Paul, because this person didn't look simple.

After sitting down, Ye Chen handed the menu to the two elders and asked them to order some of their favorite meals.

Xiao Changkun hurriedly said, "Oh my, Mei Qing, I still remember which dishes you like to eat, why don't you let me order them?"

Han Mi Ching was surprised and asked, "No way, you still remember what I like to eat after all these years?"

Xiao Changkun smiled and said, "Of course, I definitely won't forget this."

With that, Xiao Changkun picked up the menu and ordered several dishes in one breath with the waiter, all of which were local dishes from Jinling.

With each dish that Xiao Changkun ordered, Han Meiqing's expression became a bit more surprised, and by the time Xiao Changkun had ordered several in one breath, she was jaw-droppingly surprised.

This was because every dish he ordered was a Jinling dish that he had liked very much back then.

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Han Meiqing couldn't help but sigh, "I really didn't expect that you still remember all these dishes, and to be honest, some of them I can't even remember myself."

Saying that, Han Meiqing added, "Actually, the dishes from my hometown of Suhang are also delicious, but for some reason after coming to Jinling and going to college, I like the local Jinling dishes even more."

Xiao Changkun smiled and said, "I still remember that time when you kept saying that you wanted to make me some Suhang dishes to try, but unfortunately ah"

Speaking of which, Xiao Changkun hurriedly asked, "By the way Mei Qing, just now we were talking about going to my house to cook and eat, how have you thought about it? Honestly, I've been waiting for this for so many years now, and I've been dreaming of fulfilling it!"

When Han Meiqing heard this, her heart was even more touched, so she said, "I am all right, I wonder if Paul is free in the evening."

After saying that, she looked at her son Paul and asked, "Son, do you have any other plans for the evening? If not, why don't we go to your Uncle Xiao's house for dinner? And by the way, I get to meet Uncle Shaw's daughter."

Paul simply nodded and smiled and said, "Then I really can't wait."

Xiao Changkun perked up at that!

Immediately off the cuff, he said, "In that case, let's make a deal, Miharu, what are you going to cook tonight?"

Han Meiqing smiled and said, "Oh my, you let me say it now I really can't say it for a while"

Saying that, she suddenly remembered something and smiled, "How about this, the two of us add a WeChat later, I'll tell you on WeChat after I remember, and then it's trouble for you to help me go to the market, buy all the ingredients that need to be bought for these dishes, oh yes, you then send me your home address as well, around 5:30 pm, I'll go over with my son."

Xiao Changkun was so excited that he pulled out his phone and opened the swipe function of his WeChat and said, "Miqing, I'll swipe you."

The two of them hadn't been in contact for over twenty years, and even Xiao Changkun's phone number was something Han Meiqing had temporarily asked an old classmate for, so they had never added WeChat before.

Now in this era, WeChat has become much more important than a cell phone number.

Your cell phone number couriers, food delivery workers, and even telemarketing and telemarketing scammers all know, but your WeChat add must be your best friend, or someone you know.

So the closest way to connect is to be able to add a WeChat.

What's more, when you add WeChat, you can see the other person's circle of friends, you can see the other person's photos, the other person's video sent, the other person's life in every detail.

If a person had feelings for another person, then he would definitely be eager to see all of his friendships.

At this moment, Xiao Changkun and Han Meiqing were both thinking almost exactly the same.

Seeing that they had already added WeChat, Paul on the side also pulled out his own phone and politely said to Ye Chen, "Mr. Ye, why don't we also add WeChat to each other and leave our contact information."

Ye Chen didn't really like adding strangers' WeChat, but since Paul took the initiative to say it, but he wasn't good enough to refuse, so he opened his own phone's swipe and said, "ok, I'll swipe you."

After they added WeChat, Paul asked Ye Chen curiously, "Mr. Ye doesn't know where he's high up?"

Ye Chen smiled slightly and said, "I didn't get a high position anywhere, I just stay at home, my usual job is just cleaning, washing clothes, buying groceries and cooking."

After hearing that, Paul looked stunned, but he didn't show any look or expression that looked down on Ye Chen and said with a smile, "Mr. Ye, this kind of life is also very leisurely and elegant, and to be honest, I'm so envious!"

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After all, Paul was born in a high-class intellectual family, so the overall quality was quite high, not like others who looked at Ye Chen differently as soon as they heard that he was a door-to-door son-in-law.

And Ye Chen did not feel any embarrassment, after all, he was a door-to-door son-in-law is not a day or two, can be said to be soft food has eaten experience, eaten the doorway.

At this time, Paul said to Ye Chen: "Right Mr. Ye, since you know Mr. Chen of Shangri-La, but I don't know if it's convenient for you to take some time to introduce me?After all, I've just moved my company back to Jinling, and I still need to actively expand the relevant local resources and connections in Jinling, if Mr. Ye can help me with this, then I will definitely not treat you badly."

Ye Chen didn't want Paul to know how close he was to Richard Chen, after all, he had almost guessed his relationship with the Ye family just now, and if he really let him get to know Richard Chen through himself, he might have tasted more details from it.

So he apologized and said to Paul, "Mr. Paul, I don't hide it from you, I don't really know Chen very well, I just have a bit of a personal relationship with one of Chen's friends, and I'm ashamed to say this, but that person I met when I was helping someone read feng shui."

"Feng Shui?"Paul asked in surprise, "Mr. Yeh, are you a feng shui master?"

Ye Chen smiled slightly and said calmly, "It's not so much a feng shui master, it's just that I've read a few books and studied with old masters for a while, to be frank, it's more or less a bit confusing."

Xiao Changkun, who was afraid of Ye Chen's embarrassment at the side, asked in a roundabout way, "By the way Paul, what kind of business does your company do ah?All of them have moved specifically from the United States to Jinling, so that business should be doing very well, right?"

Paul smiled slightly and said, "Uncle Xiao, actually our family's company is a multinational law firm, mainly in providing high-end legal support to some of the world's top 500 companies."

Xiao Changkun was a bit surprised and asked, "Paul, so you're a lawyer yourself?"

Paul nodded and said, "Yes Uncle Shaw, my dad and I are both lawyers.To be clear, I am the one who inherited his mantle."

Xiao Changkun lamented, "It seems like the requirements to be a lawyer in America are very high, right, generally speaking it seems like you need a PhD to be one, right?"

Paul smiled slightly and said, "Uncle Xiao, you're right, there are two professions in the United States that require the highest degree, one is a doctor and the other is a lawyer, generally a regular registered lawyer would have to have at least a master's degree from law school."

Xiao Changkun nodded slightly and asked, "Then what is your degree?"

Paul modestly said, "My PhD is from Yale Law School."

Xiao Changkun nodded in awe and said, "Yale, that's a world-class school! It's really amazing to get a PhD from a university like this!"

Paul said seriously: "Uncle do not lie to you, even if you get a doctoral degree, it is only an entry-level qualification to be a regular lawyer, a really good lawyer, need to go through a long period of growth, some even need more than 10 years and 20 years of experience in the practice of law, and hundreds of cases won the practical experience to be able to, so for me, I am only an entry level. Just an elementary school student."

At this point, Paul looked at his mother, Han Miharu, and added, "Actually, I just graduated recently, and if I were to run our own family's law firm on my own, I don't have enough experience on my own, so I'm only taking on this general manager's position on the surface, but it's my mother who's really helping me out behind the scenes and even guiding me in running the company, and if without her help, this company would probably be destroyed by me."

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Xiao Changkun looked at Han Miqing in surprise and asked off the cuff, "Oh Miqing, are you also well versed in the law as well as the affairs on the law firm?"

Paul laughed on the side: "Uncle Xiao, you do not underestimate my mother, in fact, my mother is also a doctoral student at Yale Law School, back then she and my father met and married at Yale Law School's master's degree, then my father founded the family's law firm, my mother has been on the side to assist, if not for my mother this wise assistant, my father's career also. It's not going to work."

Then, Paul sighed to himself, "It's just that I haven't grown up with my abilities yet, so I have to bother Mom to distract me."

Han Meiqing smiled on the side and said, "Son, you're actually doing very well already, Mom especially wants you to grow up as soon as possible and then take over the company in its entirety, so Mom won't have to worry so much."

Saying that, Han Meiqing couldn't help but sigh again, "Mom is now back in China, back in Jinling, the biggest thought in Mom's heart is not to launch our family's business in Jinling, but to enjoy the retirement life of an old Chinese lady."

Then, Han Meiqing looked at Xiao Changkun in the afterglow and sighed in her heart: she had fought so hard in the United States for so many years, but her heart was actually very weary of the business.

Plus, he had never really felt the taste of love, so he now wanted to return home, let go of everything that he had done in the past, and concentrate on being an old lady, and then if there was a chance, he would prefer to renew his relationship with Xiao Changkun, his first love, so that he could also make up for the regret he had felt for many years.

He also knew that lawyers were actually a very popular profession in the United States, because many lawsuit compensation amounts in the United States were very high, easily tens of millions or even hundreds of millions of dollars.

According to media reports, a few years ago, someone sued the famous American tobacco brand Marlboro for inducing death by smoking, and the American court even awarded hundreds of millions of dollars in sky-high compensation.

There was also a man of Asian descent who was beaten up by American Airlines security guards on a plane, and that incident had a very bad impact on the airline, and in the end, the lawyers were able to get tens of millions of dollars in compensation for the Asian man.

And for the lawyers, they're going to get at least 30% of the amount of the settlement, sometimes even more.

So, that's why American lawyers are very professional and they literally do everything they can to file a lawsuit.

Because the profit behind it is too big, it is possible to win a big lawsuit, the direct compensation share is millions and millions of dollars, it is much easier than the average person to make money.

So in the United States, the status of lawyers is also very high, completely upper class.

Especially some of the more famous super lawyers in the United States, like this person, generally can become a billionaire, and even become many stars, big tycoons and important guests of the United States.

Therefore, Xiao Changkun could not help but feel even more inferior in his heart, because he could guess that Han Meiqing's family must be very, very rich, even enough to make their mother and son high society in Jinling.

In comparison, he had even less to show for it